

928945 Sgt D. A. BOLDY.

R.A.F.

4th June, 1941.

My darling Dad,

Thanks awfully for your letter which I received about two days before we sailed. It was sent on to Cape Town from East London.

I hope you didn't mind my cabling you to send Shirley Nesfield three pounds. We were all pretty short of cash as we had so many things to buy as I borrowed £3 from Shirley who was damn decent about it: wanted to let us have some more. If you remember she was the girl I was friendly with when I was in Cape Town for three weeks some time ago. I think I sent you a photograph of her.

It will be lovely seeing Mum & Steve again it's a shame you won't be with us. As you see I am home ward bound so I will not be able to cable you for your birthday. This letter may get you in time with luck. Many happy returns of the day Dad. God bless you, I shall send you a nice present as soon as we get home.

It is a nice feeling going home but I must admit I was terribly sorry to leave S. Africa. The people were really good to us it is a damn fine country. I was very upset at having to leave Baby, she

is the girl I am in love with. Anyway we had a lovely
Time together but the partying was rotten. I bought her
a little pair of gold R.A.F. wings. It was a beautifully
finished job & she ~~was~~ thought them terrific. We have
a lot of nice things to remember. I shall definitely try
return to S. Africa after the war.

We had about Ten days in ~~East London~~
Cape Town after leaving East London. Again my pal, ~~or~~ I
had an enjoyable but quiet Time for a change. The
last Time we were there it was one long party. However
it was different this Time, I missed Babe a lot so
didn't go out much, accompanied that is. We usually
went to a flick or had a few drinks. A girl I met
in ~~Dordrecht~~ a nurse was damn well to us we had
her car everyday we were there. It was jolly good fun.
I phoned Babe from Cape Town a couple of Times. She
was very pleased about it. She is a jolly sweet kid.

There isn't a lot to do on board but we
are quite comfortable. The food is reasonably good.
The only work we do, if it can be called work is
half an hour P.T. every morning. Two hours aircraft
spotting a week or an occasional day of duty as
orderly sergeant. Not too bad on the whole. There are
only R.A.F. on board & all in cabins so it isn't too bad
at all. This boat is not a patch on the Cape Town boats.
The ships are came out by.

Our main problems here are the heat and no fresh water baths. The heat indoors is terrific some all sweat like blazes most of the day. In conjunction with the lack of fresh water baths it makes things quite uncomfortable. Everybody is getting acclimatized daily though, so everything is under control. We spend most of our time, writing letters, reading books, drinking beer & playing cards.

The friends we made in East London were really jolly decent to us. The fortnight which followed the end of the course was terrific. Lunch in the morning, a couple of drinks in the afternoon & a party in the evening. Babe & I always went out together. I suppose all good things must come to an end sometime though we only knew each other for six weeks.

I shall probably be at home by the time you receive this letter. About four days before we sailed some English mail came in but as it hadn't been ascertained we missed it. We shall probably get the letters when we go home. Awful shame. Still it doesn't matter actually we should be home in a few weeks.

I shall write again as soon as possible Dad. I want to write several more letters post them before we get to our ~~next~~ first post of call.

No more to-day. God bless you. Lots of love from

Alf Turner
Capt

Your ever loving son
David